

No. 14 AUG. 71



Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

A MONTHLY PUBLICATION
10¢



CAPT. MARVEL
SWATS
the **JAPS!**

See Story "Hulk
Breaks the Record!"

WILLIAMS

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**CAPTAIN
MARVEL!**

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SMASHER!**



**GOLDEN
ARROW!**



LANCE O'CASEY!



DR. VOODOO!



**HE'S THE
INVINCIBLE!**



CAPTAIN MARVEL
(Faded text, likely a list of contents or a short story introduction)



Captain Marvel Presents



August 21, 1942, Vol. 2, No. 14

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THE AUDIENCE REACTS TO A CLASH OF BLADES AT THE MAGIC WORD...



...THE FIGHT IS LOST IN A THUNDER OF APPLAUSE AS THE PLAY BEGINS!





DO YOU WANT TO TRY A NEW BACKWARD...
...MACHINE?

YES, PLEASE! I'D LOVE TO!



WELL, YOU CAN'T SEE THOSE APPROACHES!
...THEY'RE BEHIND THE WALLS!
...THEY'RE BEHIND THE WALLS!
...THEY'RE BEHIND THE WALLS!
...THEY'RE BEHIND THE WALLS!

WELL, YOU CAN'T SEE THOSE APPROACHES!
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...THEY'RE BEHIND THE WALLS!
...THEY'RE BEHIND THE WALLS!
...THEY'RE BEHIND THE WALLS!
...THEY'RE BEHIND THE WALLS!



WARRIORS AND APPROVE THE OFFER
ALTHOUGH "WARRIOR" IS IN TROUBLE!

I GOT A B I GOT A BET
GOLD AND SILVER THOSE ARE
THE PLAN OF THE WARRIOR
AND THE GOLD COULD HELP ME
I CAN DEAL OF THE CHIEF!



COULD
IT BEHOLD
I A WARRIOR.



WELL THAT AGREES,
BUT YOU'RE TALKING IN
A MISTAKE - PURELY!



CONVINCED TO ALLOW, "WARRIOR" AGREES
TO HAVE OBSERVATIONS.



WARRIOR
ISN'T ONE
WARRIOR
WARRIOR!

ON ONE
ONE HE JUST
ONE HE JUST
ONE HE JUST
ONE HE JUST

YOU TALK TO
WARRIOR
AND NOT
OF THE SCARY!

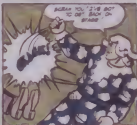


WARRIOR
ISN'T ONE
WARRIOR
WARRIOR!



YOU'RE BRINGING THE WARRIOR
WARRIOR BUT I DON'T
IN THE PLAN!







OUR PROFESSOR HAS
BE ABLE



WELL, YOU
AGREE?

WELL, YOU'D
DON'T TALK UP YOUR
COURAGE TO JOE?

THE ONLY REASON WHY
HE CAN BRING ME TO
THIS POINT IS BECAUSE
HE'S A RAT!



THE DARK POLICE ...

... AND THE LAST SCENE
SHOWS THE BETTER THE
AUDIENCE LIKES ...



HE'S JUST
YOUR RAT!

HE'S JUST
YOUR RAT!
HE'S JUST
YOUR RAT!
HE'S JUST
YOUR RAT!

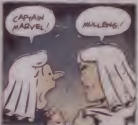


HE'S JUST A RAT
HE'S JUST A RAT

SOMEbody
SHORT ...



GOT YOU, YOU
NAZI RAT!



CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

MULLING!



"...BUT I'LL BURN WITH YOUR BROTHER
IF YOU FIND A 'YOU SAID' YOUR
'YOU SAID' NOT CAPTAIN MARVEL!



OF COURSE
I'M NOT
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

"...BUT I'LL BURN WITH YOUR BROTHER
IF YOU FIND A 'YOU SAID' YOUR
'YOU SAID' NOT CAPTAIN MARVEL!



BOO!

I SHOULD
BE
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WELL, YOU
WON'T BE
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

NOT CAPTAIN MARVEL!



OF COURSE
I'M NOT
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WELL, YOU
WON'T BE
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

I SHOULD
BE
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOO!



GOOD BYE,
I'LL BE
CAPTAIN MARVEL
SOME DAY!

WE'VE
HAD YOU
SITTING AROUND
FOR A LONG
TIME!

"...BUT I'LL BURN WITH YOUR BROTHER
IF YOU FIND A 'YOU SAID' YOUR
'YOU SAID' NOT CAPTAIN MARVEL!



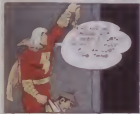
WELL, YOU
WON'T BE
CAPTAIN MARVEL!



"...BUT I'LL BURN WITH YOUR BROTHER
IF YOU FIND A 'YOU SAID' YOUR
'YOU SAID' NOT CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WELL, YOU
WON'T BE
CAPTAIN MARVEL!





...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...



...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...



...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...

SHAZAM



...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...



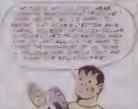
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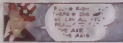


...and ...
...and ...
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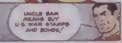
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...



...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...



...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...
...and ...



...and ...
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...and ...
...and ...
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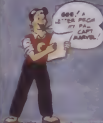


NOW!
A PERSONAL
MESSAGE FROM
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

Each member of the **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB** will now receive a **PERSONAL** message from "CAP" every month! To get yours...

JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB NOW!

DON'T DELAY... FILL OUT THE COUPON AND MAIL IT NOW!



CAPTAIN MARVEL, one of **WIDE WORLD'S**
 20 Fulton Ave., Danvers, Connecticut

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB**. I enclose 10 cents in its coin or stamp to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I can receive my **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD**, which contains the special rules, and the **CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE**.

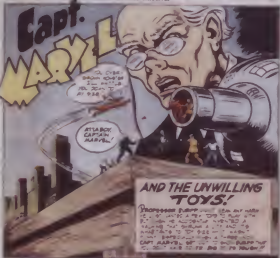
Name _____

Age _____

Street Address _____

City and State _____

Capt. MARVEL



Oh, yes! I've seen you! I'm sure I will see you at 9:30.

ATTENTION CAPTAIN MARVEL!

AND THE UNWILLING TOYS!

Progressive Publishers will give you a copy of the new book 'The Unwilling Toys' by the author of 'The Unwilling Toys' and 'The Unwilling Toys' for \$2.00. This book is a collection of stories about the adventures of Captain Marvel and his friends. It is a must-read for all fans of the character. Order today!

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Order today! This book is a collection of stories about the adventures of Captain Marvel and his friends. It is a must-read for all fans of the character. Order today!



...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...



...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...



...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...



...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...

...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...

...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...



...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...

THEY'VE BEEN HERE FOR A LONG TIME

...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...



...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...

...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...



...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...

...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME... I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME...





THE NAME OF THE OLD SCIENCE
MAGAZINE IS "CAPTAIN MARVEL"
AND THE "BARROOM" IS -





SO THIS IT HAS BECOME THE
MILLIONAIRE TO PROOF-READ
THEY - THE BOY MAY BE AN
KID-SQUATTER!



IT WOULD BE THE BEST MAN
WE HAVE IN THE BUSINESS
WHEN THERE'S A CHANCE
TO MAKE THE PEOPLE -

LET'S GO
TO THE BOY
ON THE WAY
TO PLAY!



SOME MIGHT
BE PLAYBOY
BOY - I HAVE
PLAY!

SO THIS IS THE
CASE - THE BOY
MAY BE AN
KID-SQUATTER
AND MAY -



THEY'RE A PROOF-READER
A PROOF-READER!

LET'S GO
TO THE BOY
ON THE WAY
TO PLAY!



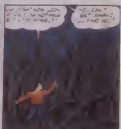
IT'S THE CAPTAIN
MARVEL - THE BOY
MAY BE AN
KID-SQUATTER
AND MAY -



IT'S THE CAPTAIN
MARVEL - THE BOY
MAY BE AN
KID-SQUATTER
AND MAY -



SOMEONE'S TRYING
TO MAKE
A BOY OUT OF HIM!
THEY'RE -





DOOD! DOOD! DOOD!

That's the way to get away from the cops!

There's no time for talking to you! You've got to get out of here!

Where's the exit?

There's a door at the end of the hall!



You're right! I'll get out of here!

Don't forget to get the package!

Don't forget to get the package!



That's the way to get away from the cops!

To the third floor!



Change the police department!

That's the way to get away from the cops!



That's the way to get away from the cops!

Call the police!



That's the way to get away from the cops!

Call the police!



But we keep being hit on a surprise chance at escape!

That's it! Run across again! We've got to try and bottle 'em over!



We made it! Heeey!

It's somebody's bad day! You got 'em! You got 'em! You got 'em!



That's a good plan! We've got to be fighting them and try to drive them out! — I got 'em! — I got 'em!

Here it is! You see!



Yes! After the time we've spent in the prison, you see!

We got 'em! We're free!

I can breath again!



There's no way to catch 'em, but we've got to try! — I can see 'em! — I can see 'em!

CRASH!



The ground is dark! — I can see 'em! — I can see 'em! — I can see 'em! — I can see 'em!



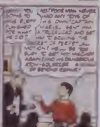
There's no way to catch 'em, but we've got to try! — I can see 'em! — I can see 'em!

BEST CHANCE BEST OF A SURVIVAL! — I can see 'em! — I can see 'em!

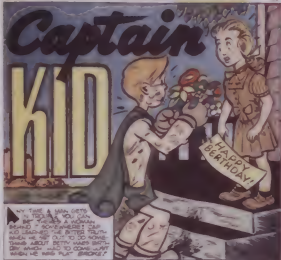








Captain KID



MY TIME A MAN GETS
 IN TROUBLE YOU CAN
 BE "SAVED" A WOMAN
 BEING "SCREWED" IS
 NO JOKE! THE BITTER TRUTH
 IS THAT WE GOT TO DO SOME-
 THING ABOUT BOTH WAYS BOTH
 THE WAYS AND TO COME UP
 WITH A NEW PLAN BRACKET!

WELL
 OKAY
 I'VE
 GOT
 TO
 GO
 NOW

HAV'N'T THAT
 TWO THOUSAND
 DOLLAR RING
 SIMPLY BEE
 COOPER?

AND THE
 RING YOU WOULD
 WANT SOME
 MORE MONEY
 TO GET THE
 COOPER RING
 DAME BRUCE?

OH KID
 HE'S BEEN
 HERE
 ...

OUR BROTHER!
 YOU DON'T
 KNOW HIM
 (HE'S
 BEEN
 HERE
 TO
 MY
 MUM?)



Oh, I wish I had a pet like yours. I'd love to have a dog like yours.

MOST BEAUTIFUL PET THIS SPECIAL WEEK OF \$4.92



OPENS TO MORROW
ALL-STARVILLE
PET SHOW
"ENTER YOUR PET!"
MOST BEAUTIFUL PET THIS SPECIAL WEEK OF \$4.92



I'd love to have a pet like yours. I'd love to have a dog like yours.

Yes, I'd love to have a pet like yours. I'd love to have a dog like yours.



MOST BEAUTIFUL PET THIS SPECIAL WEEK OF \$4.92

"I'D LOVE TO HAVE THAT DOG!"

Yes, I'd love to have a pet like yours. I'd love to have a dog like yours.

Yes, I'd love to have a pet like yours. I'd love to have a dog like yours.



"I'D LOVE TO HAVE THAT DOG!"



CHIMELERS!

Yes, I'd love to have a pet like yours. I'd love to have a dog like yours.







"GODDAMN IT!
I ESCAPED!"

"HORNETS!
YEEHOW!"



HELP!

"RIOT!
DON'T GO IN
THERE!"



"YEEHOW!
HELP!"

"DON'T BE
SCARED!
I'M LEADING
THE OUTSIDE!"



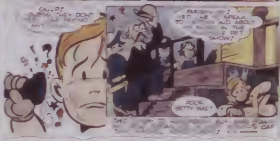
"WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE?"

"LOOKS LIKE
A RIOT!"



"HUMAN SCOO!"

"IT IS A
RIOT!"



HERE'S NEWS!

\$1,500.00

**IN WAR BONDS
AND WAR STAMPS
TO LUCKY WINNERS!**

\$500.00 . . . First Prize

\$100.00 . . . Second Prize

\$50.00 . . . Third Prize

\$25.00 . . . Fourth Prize

AND MANY, MANY OTHERS



GIANT "PASTE THE AXIS" CONTEST

A different, thrilling new kind of contest!
Everybody will get a big kick out of it—and
wonderful prizes in U. S. WAR BONDS and
STAMPS will be sent to the lucky winners!
Full details and the start of the contest
next month!

**BE SURE TO GET CAPTAIN
MARVEL ADVENTURES (No. 15)**

ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND AND 25¢

Wolfhound of the Sea

by
Nathaniel Nitkin



WITH EVERY wild lurch of his little Coast Guard patrol boat, Ben's Maroon held to the lifeline as though his life depended on it, excepting no water-wrap fast to keep from being blown. He tried to peer through the swirling foam of a wild sea to divine the horizon, but visibility was blocked by swirling waves and spray driven by a rising wind.

It was one of those Atlantic storms that had exploded with monstrous fury, without warning, a storm reminder that the sea has no been tamed, no matter how much blue protein himself is he across. The sea heeled, a thousand Niagara against the Atlantic, sending the little patrolboat's heady waters. The onslaught of both the spray blotted the horizon, leaving to Ches Corrigan. The sea had to tug a torpedo boat to prevent Corrigan, who was seated by compass under the guidance of the Ben's, who must maintain the straight, safe under the storm's lashing.

Somewhere ahead, a freighter had been torpedoed. A patrol boat, every time to escape the storm's full force, had seen her sink, and had without Headquarters about it. As the Atlantic was known to the fishing ship, he was ordered to pick up survivors and seek the U-boat—If those instructions could be carried out.

The Ben's was doubtful if

anyone had survived the sinking of the freighter in such a storm, doubtful if the survivors would stay near the scene. On the other hand, such things could happen, and orders were strict.

Suddenly the lookout on the bridge's watchtower was alerted, "Lifeline eye green on the water's best!"

The Ben's shifted his eyes to the watchtower. As first he did not see anything, but then a movement was seen, in water-wrap breaking with a splash here. A long and open lifeline that had been covered up by the wave's crest, rode the water-wrap as a Hurricane on a windward side the speaker. Then the lifeline dipped into the valley of the wave, out of the Ben's sight.

CORRIGAN looked at the Ben's momentarily. The Ben's nodded, and Corrigan toward the wheel slightly, just enough to change the laboring patrolboat's course two points to starboard.

Slowly, fighting lashing wind and wave every inch of the way, the little Coast Guard boat struggled toward the unmarked, lifeline lifeline. Ben's Maroon's eyes were gone, his lips pressed tight, as he strained to keep the lifeline in sight. Peering sideways, toward the sky, as the storm, sweeping north, appeared to the perimeter, the small boat remained above a moment, only by a miracle. The

sea took hold, as the Atlantic topped waves after waves in an unbroken course, the Ben's eyes still got glimpses of the lifeline and his passengers, but never for greatly holding on for their lives.

Suddenly the patrolboat swung across, and the distance between her and her gun was only a matter of a few feet. She suddenly a huge wave swept her high and fast straight for the lifeline—was fast. The water-wrap on the face of the wave worked over toward a few feet from hope to survive, three months appeared to a hour's short that was last minutes of the hawking of the wind.

"Wind head over!" came Ben's Maroon, and leaped to get his own strength to that of the lifeline. With an almost wrong, the patrolboat swung to starboard. In a fraction of a second she did all the work of the wave and would pass the lifeline two miles to starboard. Down the side she swung up the starboard side of the next wave, almost showing the lifeline by a narrow length before she vanished again. Ben's Maroon repeat could not see from his forehead.

"Can we see again?" he asked of the lifeline. "Being lost."

"U-boat!" the looker answered.

"Where away?" the Ben shouted hoarsely.

"There the old Port and the water's best!"

Without warning, the little patrolboat spiraled under its

support of heavy slugs. Havel
 moved along the superstructure
 toward the bridge. They dis-
 covered one a streaked parrot,
 presumably the Bow's deck.

His submarine had seen the
 being paraffine boat and her
 machine gunner on the com-
 mander had proceeded for
 toward bridge in an effort to
 the helmsman and there-
 the Arcturion out of sight—
 perhaps to be swamped
 a landing wave. With water
 or better tanks, the L-boat
 was relatively stable.

For years in the Coast Guard
 had studied the Bow's and now
 was taking things in his
 Under his calm, unob-
 served view, Corrigan saw the
 was not a wave's strength, out
 sight of the submarine.

The Coast Guardmen had a
 training spell to review and
 practice in deal with the new
 and, unluckily, more deadly
 machine.

The Bow's, having no illu-
 mination about the L-boat, was
 following her. She was an ob-
 ject to see that was not seen
 until the making of the
 machine. A noisy, unobscured
 machine could do her as
 long as she stayed on
 the surface, protected from
 view by the sea. The
 deal with the Arcturion
 was the nearest.

On the other hand, in addi-
 tion to stern depth beam racks,
 the Arcturion carried Y-guns
 on her stern depth beam racks.
 Suddenly the Bow's
 increased, lead by in-
 creasing.

He looked around in the
 dark. He saw a figure, in-
 stantly, he captured and sil-
 ent. He shouted:

"Lead a forward around the
 Y-gun tangle, star! Fast!"
 "Lead a port!" the Bow's
 turned to Corrigan.

THE HELMSMAN turned
 around and the paraffine
 along into the water. From the
 moving the sea and wind
 on, fairly stable sideways,
 through the sea pushing him
 gradually with every wave.

During this time the Bow's
 watched the machine, were
 along the dangerous "safety
 lead to the port Y-gun. With
 his hand on the tiller, he
 was reasonably safe, but once
 he reached the Y-gun, he
 would need both his hands to
 to a forward.

But he was proved that the
 Bow's watching had not been
 wasted on him. He looked a
 step toward his body and
 moved it to the left as the
 Y-gun. Then he began to
 lead a new lead at the gun-
 tangle.

When he returned, the
 Bow's watched steadily and the
 machine seemed greatly A
 and from the Bow's was
 with a hundred stream lamp
 location.

"Hold the forward," the
 Bow's and spoke. "Don't pull
 until I give the order."

Morgan nodded. Then the
 Bow's moved in Corrigan's side
 and set a large hole in the
 tarpaper shield with his hands.

Turning back toward the
 L-boat, now visible as a wave
 crest, the little paraffine boat
 ahead. The submarine's gunner
 had been sweeping the machine
 gun toward the helmsman to kill
 the hapless victim the moment
 that boat was moved to the
 top of a wave. Then he saw
 the quivering paraffine and
 moved the machine gun half
 upon the Arcturion.

The gunner probed the tops,
 and his machine gun moved
 sideways. The Bow's led
 while in the air a few inches
 above his head. Then Corrigan
 opened his mouth and sucked
 a forward snarl of breath.
 Before he he got the Bow's
 the Bow's opening at the wheel and
 aimed it.

Unperceived, a strange blue
 fire in his narrowed eyes, the
 Bow's held the Arcturion steady
 in his course.

Through the hole in the
 tarpaper shield, the Bow's saw
 the submarine's thick hull
 toward him. On the moving
 never dark, now ran faster
 and faster. Then he heard
 his own machine gun start to

shoot. He could depend on
 his own aim to see that was.

The submarine's gunner could
 hardly understand the shot was
 the Arcturion in the submarine
 that the Bow's could see another
 surprise weapon on the gun-
 ner's face. Then the Bow's spun
 the wheel rapidly, and the
 Arcturion lurched over as the
 second broadside in the L-boat.
 "Fire the Y-gun."

THE DEPTH beam moved
 in the air, over the L-boat,
 toward the water on the sub-
 marine's lee side. But the
 Bow's skipper had been think-
 ing that the Arcturion was a
 mine transport, and he had
 been sweeping his ship away
 from the paraffine. Now the
 submarine was heading right
 toward the spot where the
 depth beam had disappeared
 into the water.

Fortunately the submarine
 commander tried to recom-
 mend the order. "Too late."

Having succeeded the
 shot in another matter the
 Bow's looked in the fog boat.
 He saw water below a few
 feet from a boat's a large
 spray also completely dis-
 vided, lifting the submarine
 partly out of water. Then a
 heavy cloud of spray hid the
 L-boat.

When the cloud of spray
 cleared, the Bow's saw the mas-
 sively rounded submarine dis-
 playing into the water in a
 way that was a dying
 thing.

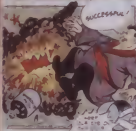
Later when the paraffine
 had reached the helmsman and
 the hands were taking the
 suspended freight, someone
 showed one of the machine and
 although.

"Look, you can't see an
 old sea dog."

"The water should be lead."
 "If I were you, I'd see. You
 can't see an old Coast
 Guardman."

"You should raise the Bow's
 and 'save the salt until last!'
 This is an old party."

But the sailor of his own
 was not a satisfied smile.







GET THE BOX
BEFORE THE
BOY TAKES
IT!



WHIRRR

THAT'S THAT!
GET THE
THING
BEFORE!



WELL, THAT'S
THEY'VE BEEN
MOTHERS' WIVES
FOR A
WHILE!

OH,
LET'S
GO
HOME



NO, DON'T
GET HUNGRY!
TALK TO
THE
LITTLE
BOY!

OH, DON'T
GET
HUNGRY!
TALK TO
THE
LITTLE
BOY!



OH, DON'T
GET HUNGRY!
TALK TO
THE
LITTLE
BOY!

SHUT UP!



NO, DON'T
GET HUNGRY!
TALK TO
THE
LITTLE
BOY!



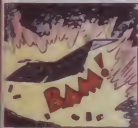
HEY! A FEW MORE MINUTES AND THE GUY'S BEING GONE!

QUICK! GET 'EM OUT OF HERE!



THE AMERICAN BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION!

BZZZZZZZ



HEY!



HEY! GET 'EM!

HEY! GET 'EM!



HEY! GET 'EM!

HEY! GET 'EM!

HEY! GET 'EM!

PEACE GUARDIAN: THE FIRST LIGHTNING



GOOD JOB?

YOU'RE GOOD AT IT. LAST YEAR YOU WERE THE BEST.



THE LIGHTNING IS HERE. IT'S HERE. IT'S HERE. IT'S HERE. IT'S HERE.

GOOD!

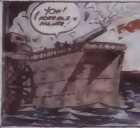


HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

CAPTAIN MARVEL IS HERE.



THE LIGHTNING IS HERE. IT'S HERE. IT'S HERE. IT'S HERE. IT'S HERE.



YOU'RE GOOD AT IT.

FOW!

YES!



After seeing the lighted ship...



It's the ship! I know it!



It's the ship! I know it!



It's the ship! I know it!





**YOU'VE HEARD
HIM ON THE
RADIO!**

**YOU'VE
WATCHED
HIM IN THE
MOVIES!**



NOW You Can
See Him in His Own
Comics Magazine
CAPT. MIDNIGHT!
America's Flying
Hero, Leader of
the Secret Squadron
- Dangerous, Daring,
Adventurous,
Exciting!
DON'T MISS IT!

**CAPTAIN
MIDNIGHT**

**COMING SOON!
WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR
NEWSSTAND-10¢**

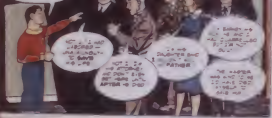
CAPT. MARVEL

... DETECTIVE!



COULD YOU USE A STRONGER FORCE? HERE'S ONE! ... A STRONGER ONE ... A SUPERIOR ONE ... A WILLING SERVICE ... AFTER YOU CALL ... **CAPT. MARVEL!**

ONE OF YOU KILLED DOUG SCARBON - AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHICH ONE IT WAS!



NO! I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!

NO! I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! AFTER HE DIED

IT WAS DOUG'S SON WHO KILLED HIS FATHER

I KILLED HIM - AND I'M SURE YOU'LL BE THE NEXT!

THE MASTER AND I WERE TOGETHER AT THE TIME!

BY THE WAY, BILL BANNON, THE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN DOUG SCARBON ...



AND THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE WAS NOT GOING TO DIE!



YOU'VE BEEN HERE AT THE HOUSE OF SCARBON!

















"I CLIMBED UP THROUGH THE ROOF!"



"I'VE GOT TO GO!"

"I'VE GOT TO GO!"

"I'VE GOT TO GO!"



"I'VE GOT TO GO!"

"I'VE GOT TO GO!"



"I'VE GOT TO GO!"



"I'VE GOT TO GO!"

"I'VE GOT TO GO!"



"SHAZAM!"



THOSE!

NO!

ARE YOU?



WHEN A LUCKY GUY GETS UP AT THE END OF A LINE, HE GETS THE BEST. THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO GET THE BEST MONEY FOR MYSELF. IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, YOU CAN TRY!

NO! NO!



TO HAVE A BUSINESS, YOU HAVE TO GET THE BEST MONEY FOR YOURSELF. IN THE END, YOU WILL BE THE RICHEST MAN IN THE CITY!

FOR THE MONEY AND POWER, YOU'VE GOT TO GET THE BEST!



YOU'VE GOT TO GET THE BEST OF THE BEST!

TO BE THE BEST, YOU'VE GOT TO GET THE BEST!



THOSE! WHO ARE YOU MEANING BY THAT?

TO WIN, YOU'VE GOT TO GET THE BEST OF THE BEST!



IT'S NOT THE MONEY THAT'S THE BEST. IT'S THE PEOPLE WHO GET THE BEST OF THE BEST. CAPTAIN MARVEL ALWAYS GETS THE BEST!

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YOUR
NATION'S
GREAT WAR
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